TV Terrorific fun on page 3!

TV COMIC

6p

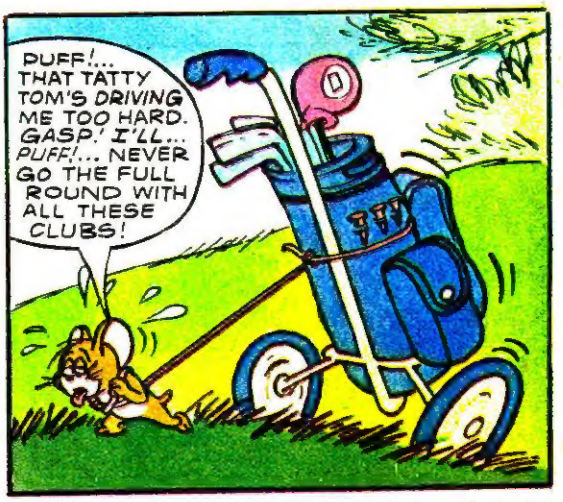
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

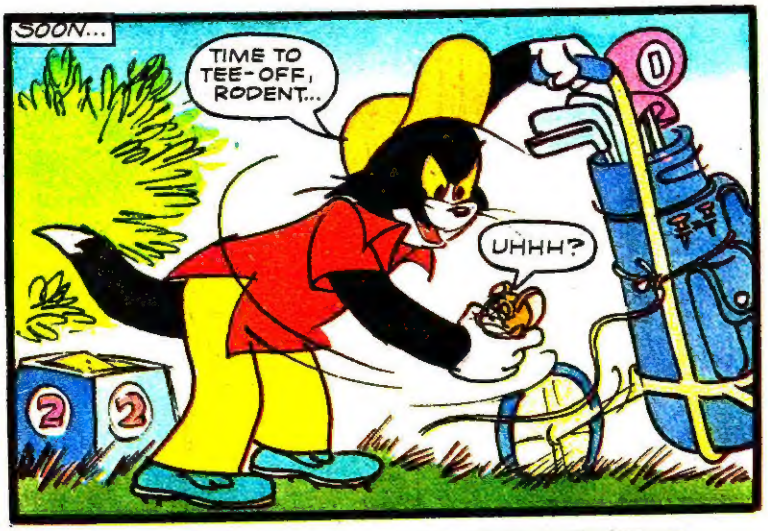
Every Monday

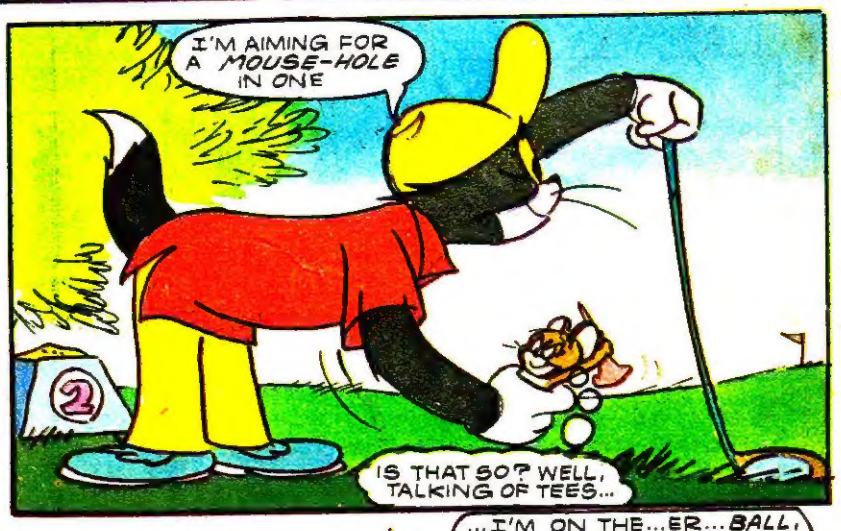
Week ending August 3, 1974

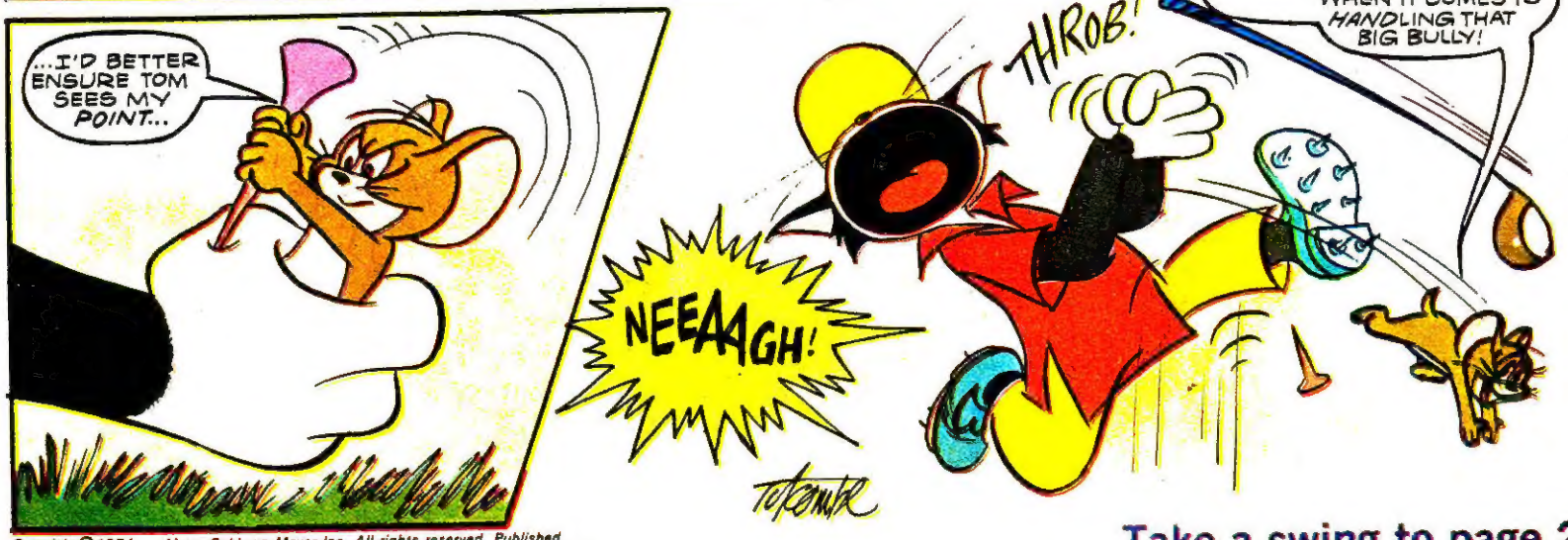
Number 1181

TOM and JERRY









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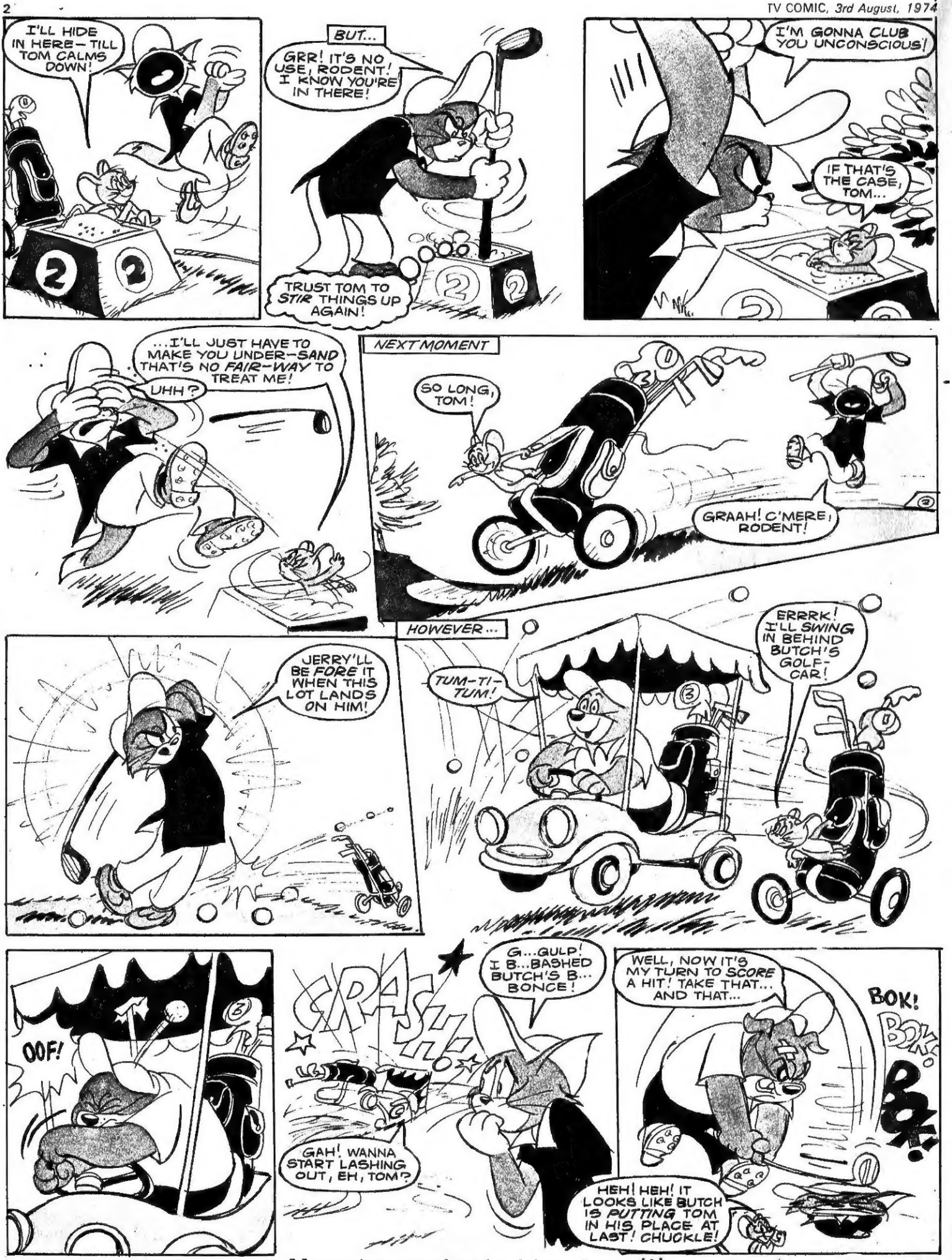
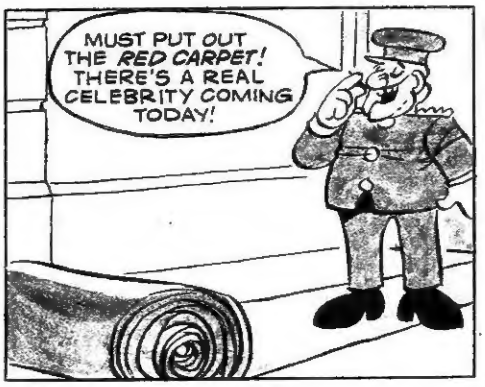
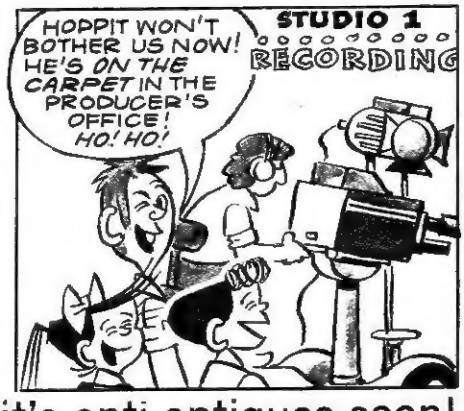
Take a swing to page 2


I'LL HIDE IN HERE—TILL TOM CALMS DOWN!
BUT...
GRR! IT'S NO USE, RODENT! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!
TRUST TOM TO STIR THINGS UP AGAIN!
I'M GONNA CLUB YOU UNCONSCIOUS!
IF THAT'S THE CASE, TOM...
...I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE YOU UNDER-SAND THAT'S NO FAIR-WAY TO TREAT ME!
UHH?
NEXT MOMENT
SO LONG, TOM!
GRAAH! C'MERE, RODENT!
HOWEVER...
JERRY'LL BE FORE IT WHEN THIS LOT LANDS ON HIM!
TUM-TI-TUM!
ERRRK! I'LL SWING IN BEHIND BUTCH'S GOLF-CAR!
OOF!
CRASH!
G...GULP! I B...BASHED BUTCH'S B... BONCE!
GAH! WANNA START LASHING OUT, EH, TOM?
WELL, NOW IT'S MY TURN TO SCORE A HIT! TAKE THAT... AND THAT...
BOK!
BOK!
HEH! HEH! IT LOOKS LIKE BUTCH IS PUTTING TOM IN HIS PLACE AT LAST! CHUCKLE!

More 'mouse'terical laughs with your pals next week!

TV Terrors





Hoppit's anti antiques soon!

CANNON

CANNON'S suspected of the murder of two ex-members of the Army Intelligence group with which Cannon served in Korea. Escaping from the police, Cannon is anxious to find Harry Warren, who is next on the executioner's list according to a verse accompanying the latest murder. But off the Californian coast, Warren's boat is found adrift and deserted . . .

NOT A SIGN OF HIM! WHAT HAVE YOU GOTTEN THERE, SAM?

IT'S A WREATH AND AN ODDBALL SORT OF RHYME! DON'T MAKE MUCH SENSE!

MEANWHILE, HOT ON WARREN'S TRAIL AND STILL EVADING THE POLICE DRAGNET, CANNON ARRIVES AT OLSEN'S MARINA...

Where is the bird? The bird has flown! Just one to go— I'm on my own!

TOLD ME HISSELF HE'D BE BACK AFORE FIVE. MIGHT'VE HAD ENGINE TROUBLE. SHALL I GET ON TO THE COASTGUARD FOR YOU?

NOPE. STILL EARLY DAYS. I CAN WAIT!

THE COPS COULD HAVE ALERTED THEM. I NEED TIME TO FIND THE KILLER!

BUT THEN...

THE COPS! NOW WHY ARE THEY IN SUCH A HURRY?

CAN BE ONLY ONE ANSWER, FRIEND. THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A GUY CALLED CANNON.

SECONDS LATER, CANNON LEARNS THAT HE IS WRONG...

THE COASTGUARD HAD A CALL. GUY NAMED WARREN'S MISSING FROM HIS CRUISER. THEY'VE TAKEN IT IN TOW. BRINGING IT HERE!

THAT'S FUNNY... WHERE'S THE BIG FELLA GONE? FRIEND OF HIS, BEEN WAITING FOR HIM FOR AN HOUR OR MORE.

THE BIG PRIVATE-EYE DOESN'T NEED A SECOND WARNING...

POLICE

IT MUST BE CANNON! SPREAD OUT! HE CAN'T HAVE WANDERED FAR!

SO WARREN IS DEAD! THAT LEAVES DOC PEARSON AND SIGGY PETROV. IF I'M TO SOLVE THIS ONE I HAVE TO STAY CLEAR OF LIEUTENANT SILVERS!

WHEN WARREN'S BOAT MOORS, CANNON TAKES HIS CHANCE TO STEAL AWAY...

SOME TIME LATER...

TENDER TO SUSAN

MY NAME'S CANNON... CAN I SPEAK TO DOCTOR PEARSON, PLEASE?

WELL, IF IT'S ABOUT YOUR WIRE, MISTER CANNON, HE'S ALREADY ON HIS WAY.

HE IS?

SURE. HE'S PICKING UP MISTER PETROV AND MEETING YOU AT THE DOCTOR'S WEEK-END CABIN.

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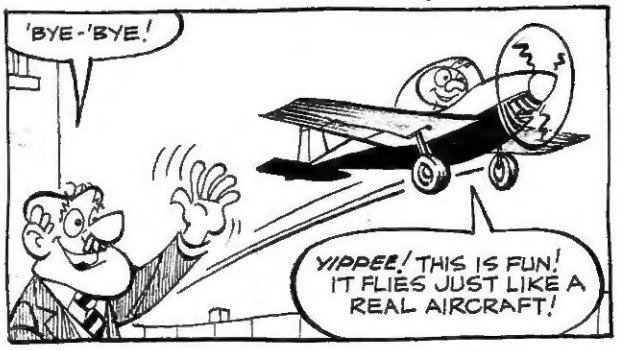
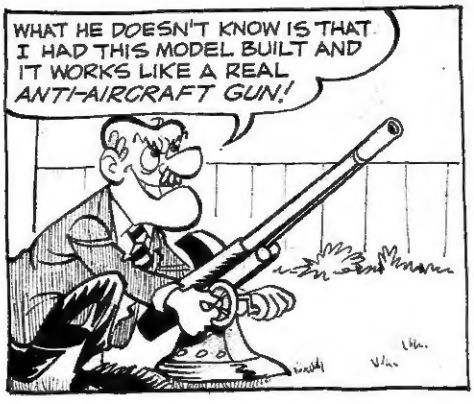
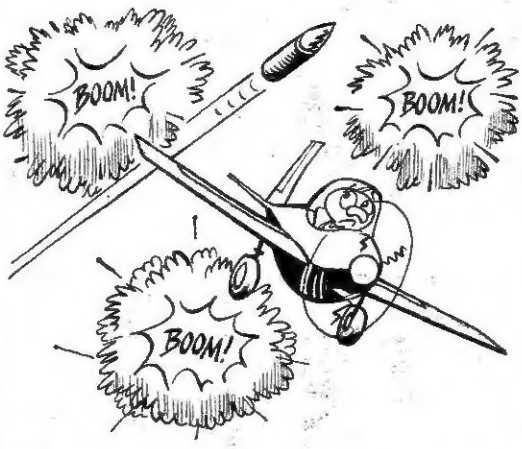
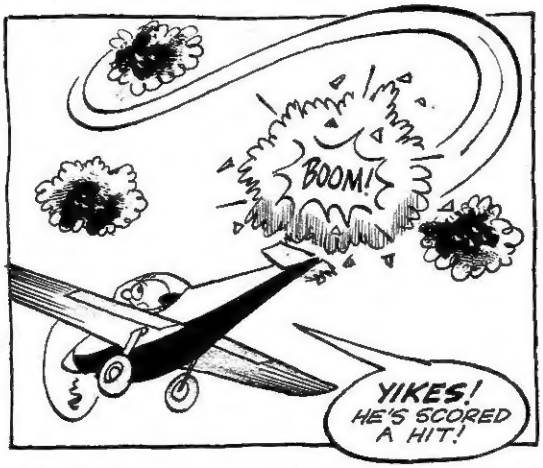
Don't miss next week's final episode.

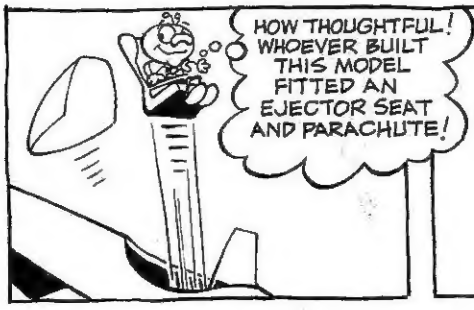
MIGHTY MOTH

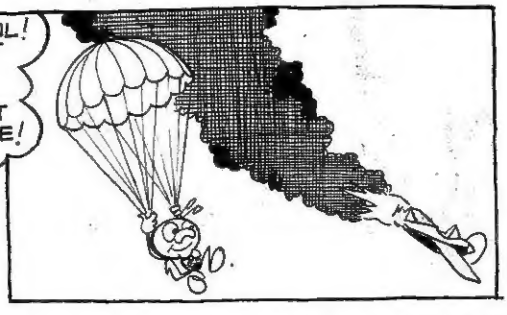






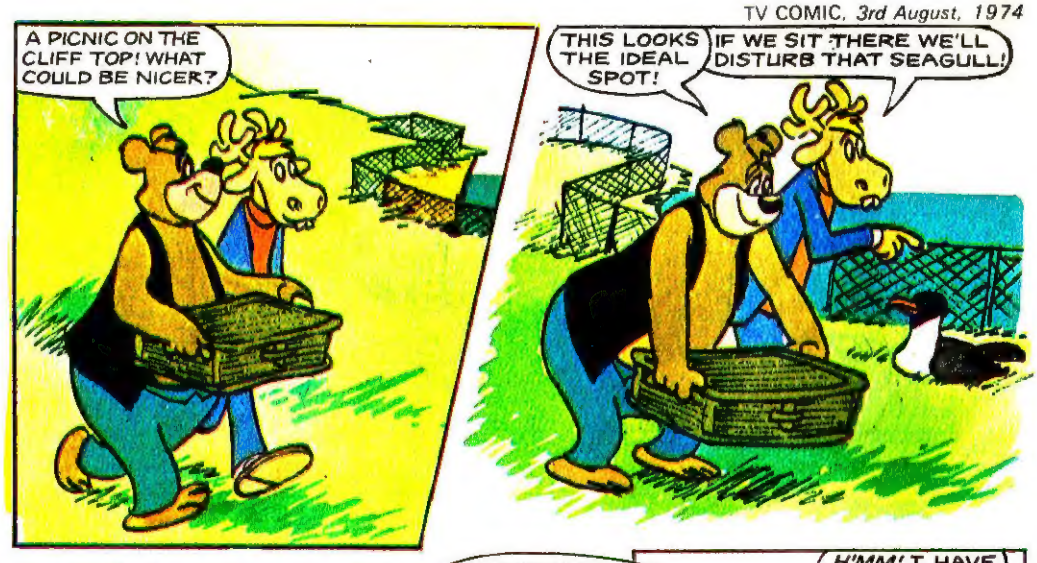


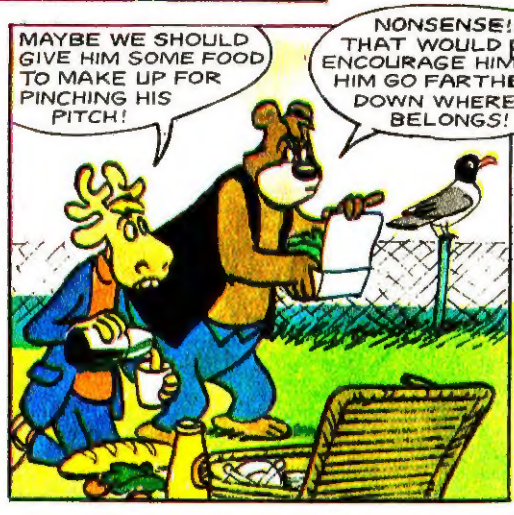


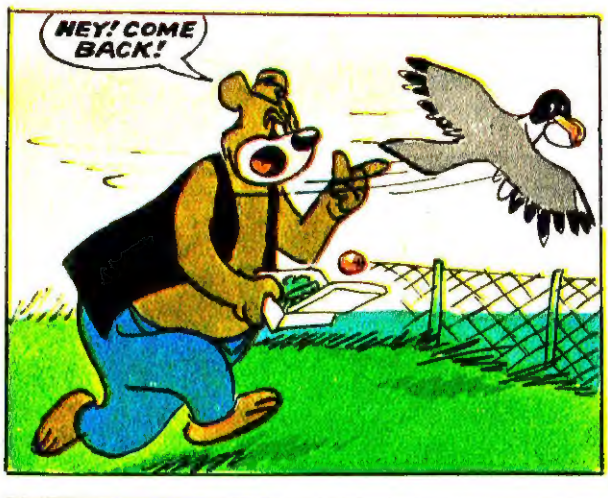


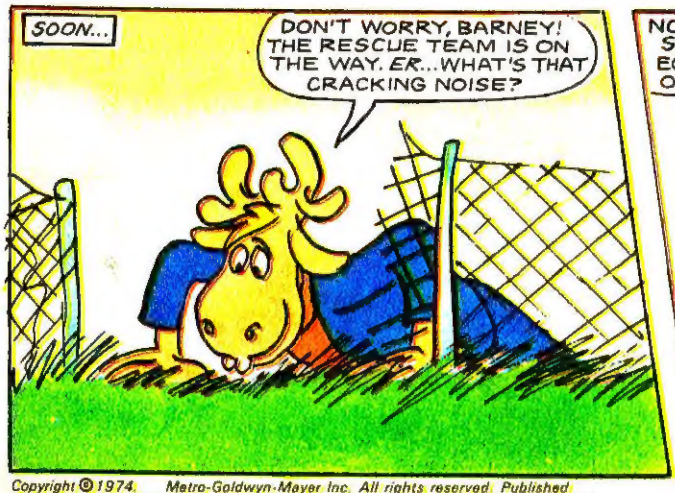
Soon: Dad's baked because of beans!

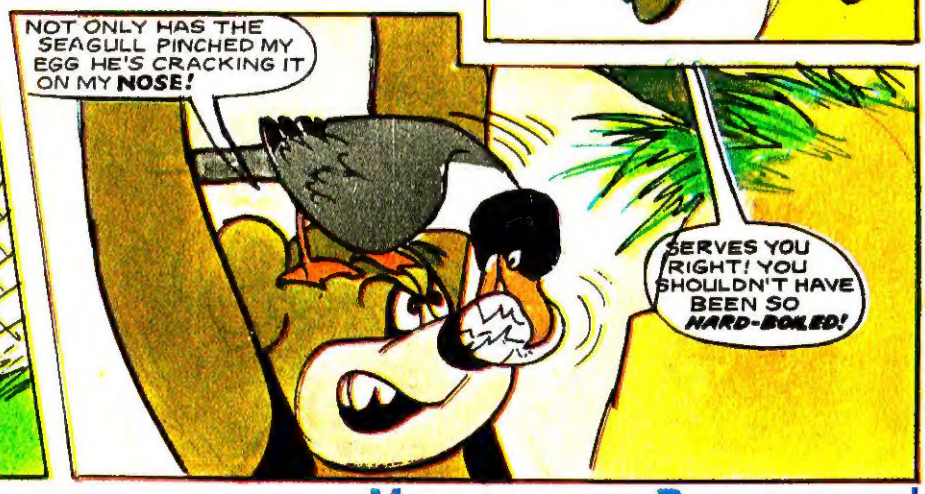
BARNEY BEAR




MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE HIM SOME FOOD TO MAKE UP FOR PINCHING HIS PITCH!
NONSENSE! THAT WOULD ONLY ENCOURAGE HIM! LET HIM GO FARTHER DOWN WHERE HE BELONGS!







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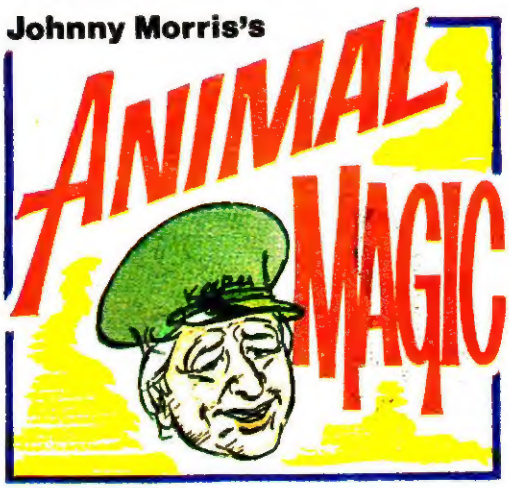
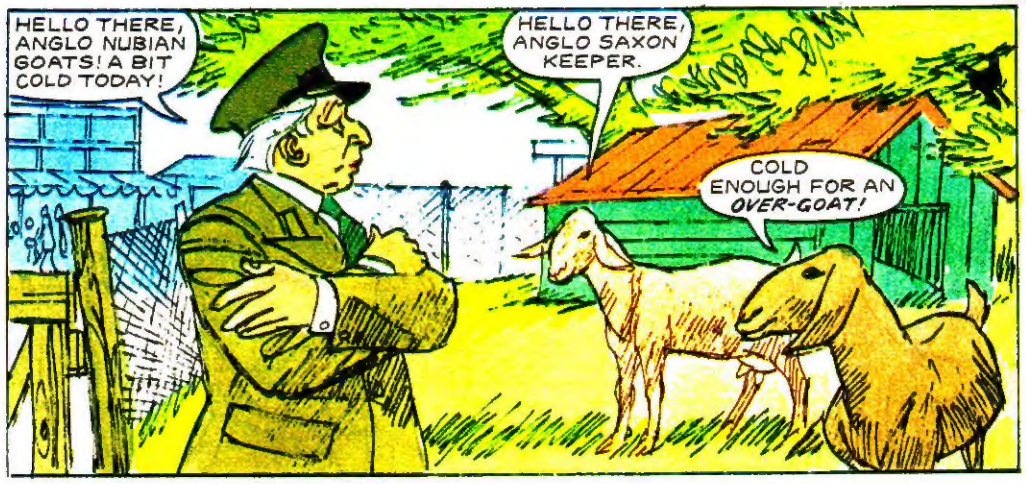
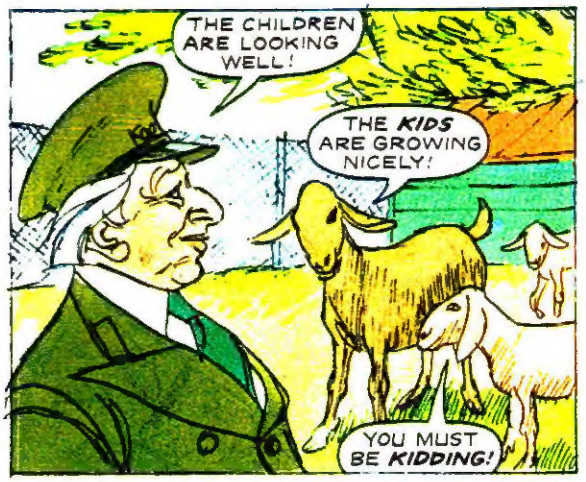
Moose scares Barney soon!

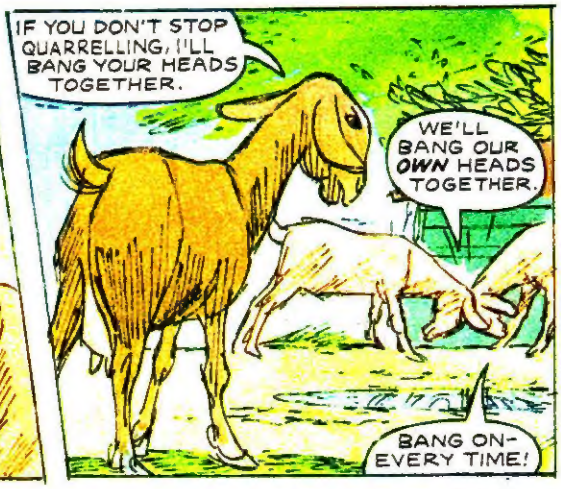
Johnny Morris's

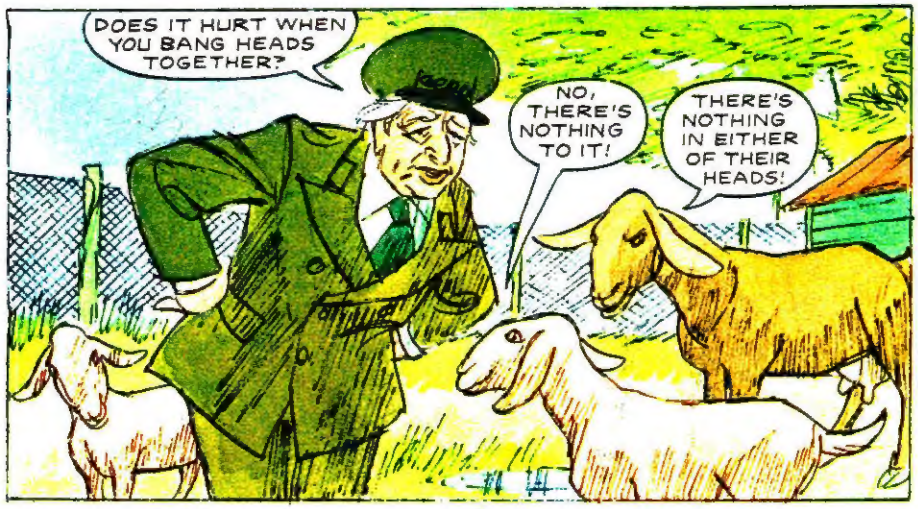
ANIMAL MAGIC

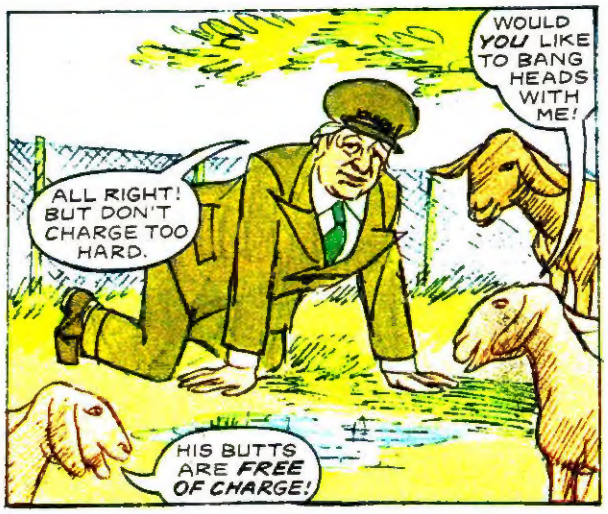


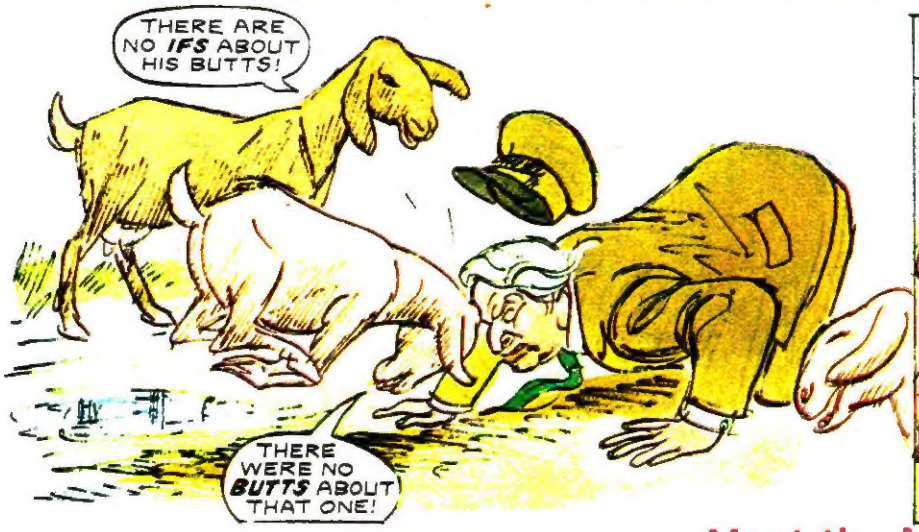


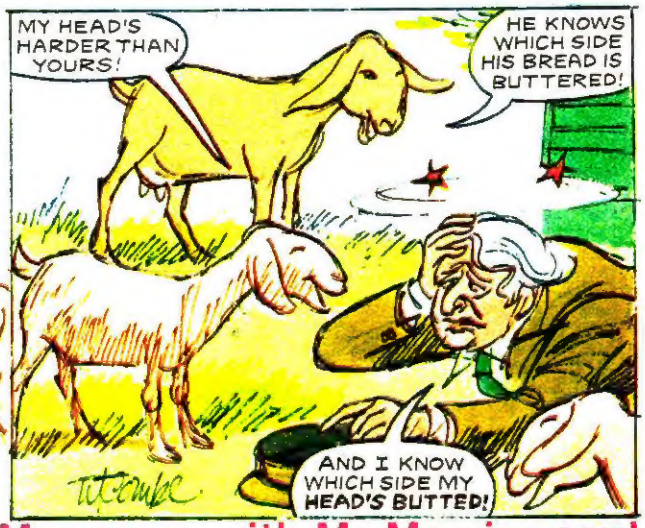






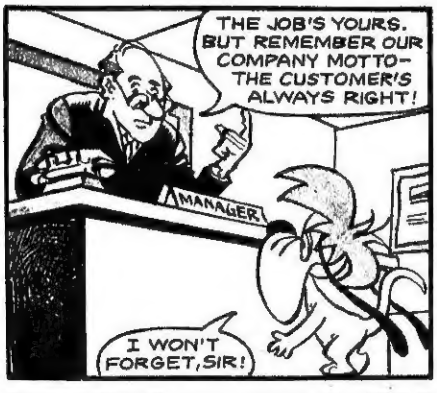




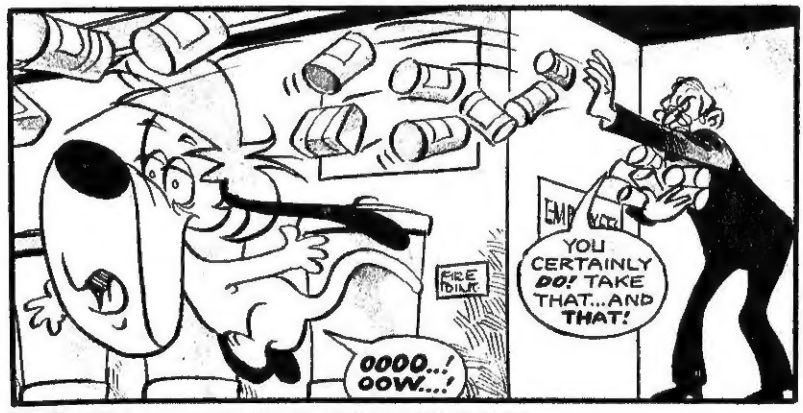


Meet the Mongoose with Mr Morris soon!

DROOPY



A LITTLE LATER...
BUT I ASSURE YOU, SIR, THIS TIN IS IDENTICAL TO THAT ONE DOWN THERE.
I DON'T WANT THAT ONE! I WANT THIS ONE DOWN HERE!



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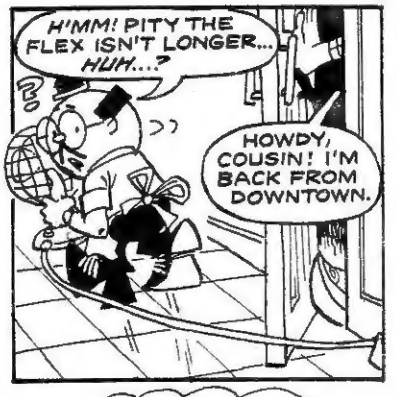
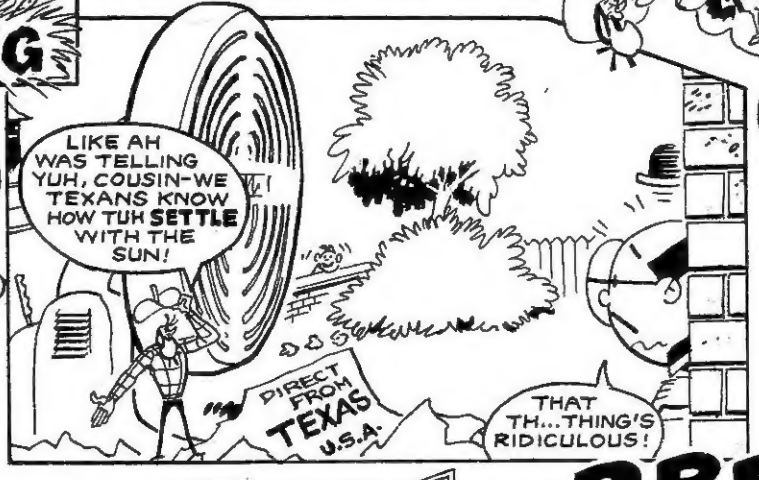
Droopy delights again next week!

Texas Ted

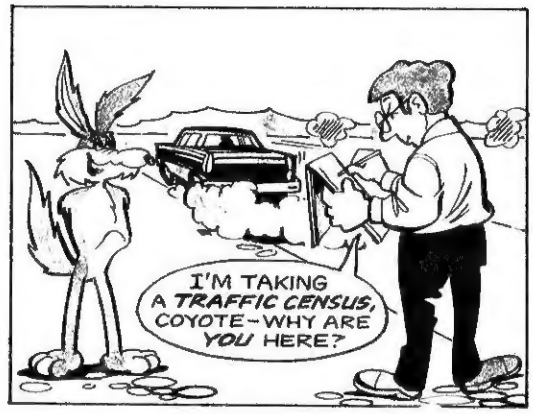


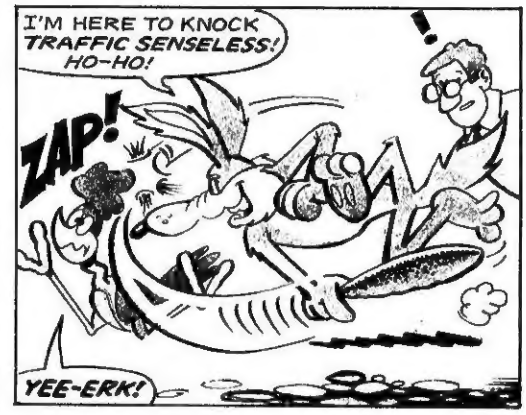


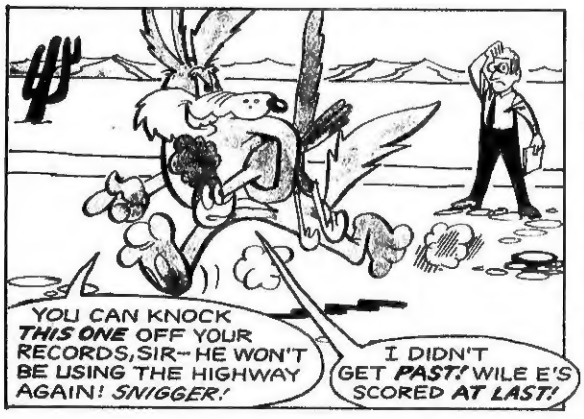
WHEEEEEEEEE
YOU CLUMSY G...GREAT C...COWBOY! IT'S L...LIKE A HURRICANE!
UHH! C...CAN'T GET BACK TUH THE CONTROLS...
WHIZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
RRRRRiP
OH, NO! THERE GOES THE ROOF! IT'LL BE THE WALLS NEXT!
BUT...
KERRUNCH
FZZZZZZZZ
G...GULP! N...NOW MA FAN'S FUSED, TOO!
AND...
GRRR! JUST WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU!
HURL
OOWW! OOH!... GUESS AH'D BETTER BLOW- AS C... COUSIN CECIL IS NO FAN OF MINE RIGHT NOW!
EEK!
FRANK McDIARMID

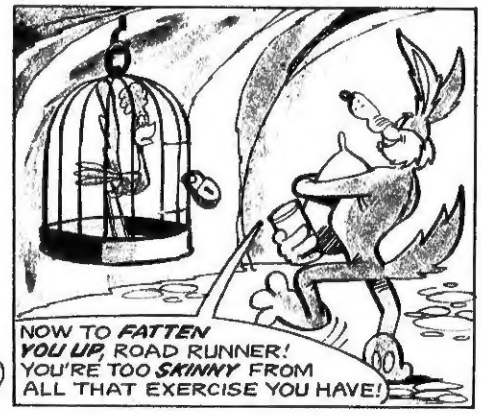
Ted can't 'bear' the rug soon!

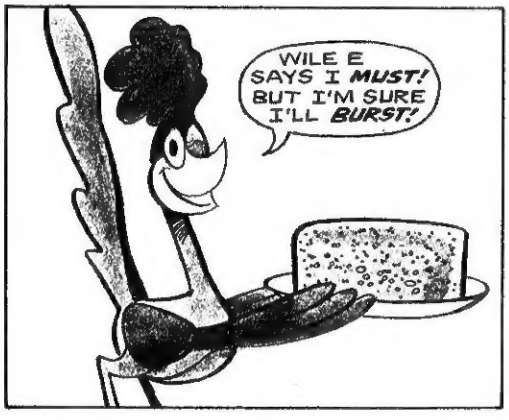
BEEP BEEP The Road Runner






YOU CAN KNOCK THIS ONE OFF YOUR RECORDS, SIR—HE WON'T BE USING THE HIGHWAY AGAIN! SNIGGER!
I DIDN'T GET PAST! WILE E'S SCORED AT LAST!





WRONG, WILE E— I DIDN'T DIE!
THE BANG WASN'T PAPPA! SIGH!
IT CAME FROM OUR EXPLODING PIE!
AND SO WE NOW WISH YOU GOOD-BYE! HO-HO!
AAAGH! NO! THE PIE BLEW THE CAGE DOOR OPEN!

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Wile E's jokes backfire next week.

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP

My name is Gail Hoole. This is a photograph of me and my sister taken at school when I was nearly six years old. I don't have a favourite story in TV Comic as I think they are all very good.

Beverley, Yorks.

Thank you, Gail. We'll try and keep it up!

Dear Editor

My name is Celia Findlay and I am eleven years old. I have three sisters and two brothers. This is a photograph of one of my sisters and myself. My hobbies are riding and all sorts of games, and I simply love horses and dogs. My favourite features in TV Comic are Mighty Moth and Tom and Jerry.

Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.

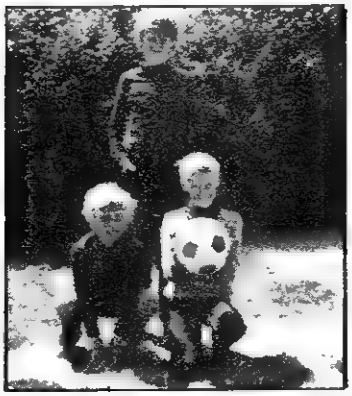
I also live at Leigh-on-Sea, Celia From now on I intend to wave at all the pretty girls on horses! See you around!

Dear Editor

My name is Keith James. This is a photograph of me with my brother, David, and a friend. I am the one holding the ball. I have been reading TV Comic for a long time now, and my favourite stories are Pink Panther and Popeye.

Pembs.

Where are the other eight members of the football team?



* * * *

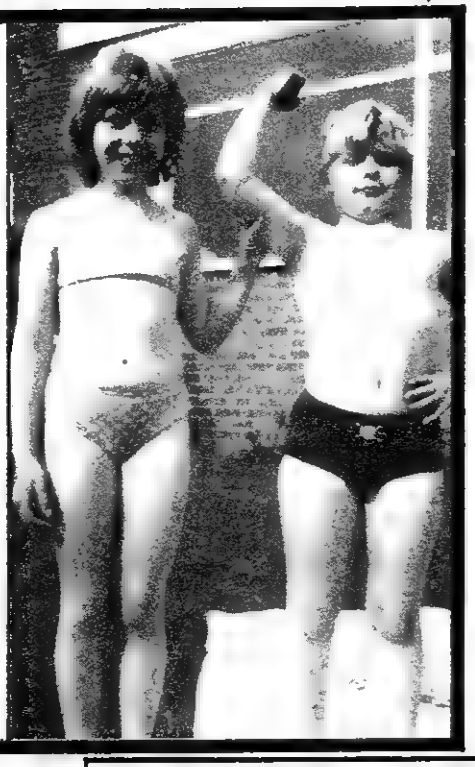
Dear Editor

This is a picture of me and my younger brother, Timmy. I have got another brother called Mark. They are always fighting me. This photograph was taken in our garden during the bank holiday.

Claire Harwood, Yorks.

I have to admit it, Claire. I can't see any bruises!

* * * *



Dear Editor

I have a pet budgie called Bluey, who I think is absolutely mad! He has a strange habit of sitting on people's feet and not moving. Even if the person gets up and starts walking around, Bluey will stay on their feet and try and nibble their toes!

Malcolm Arnold, Cheltenham, Glos.

I agree Malcolm! I think your budgie's TOE-tally mad!!

Here is a limerick for Readers' Page:

A careless zoo-keeper named Blake,
Fell into a tropical lake,
Said a fat alligator, a few minutes later,
"Very nice, but I still prefer steak!"

Jayne Fallows, Derbyshire.

This same alligator went on,
"It's all very well and it's done,
But before I'm much older, I'll need bicarb of soda,
For gulping these keepers ain't fun!"

STAR LETTER

One day when my mother called my brother Jimmy down to go for his piano lessons, she was surprised when he answered back that he couldn't go because he was having a bath. We were both surprised that he was having a bath on his own accord, so we decided to investigate. Mum walked into the bathroom only to find him lying in an empty bath reading TV Comic!

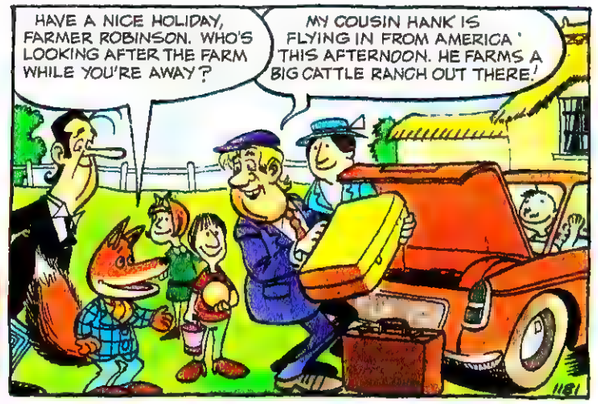
Janine Cano, Gibraltar.

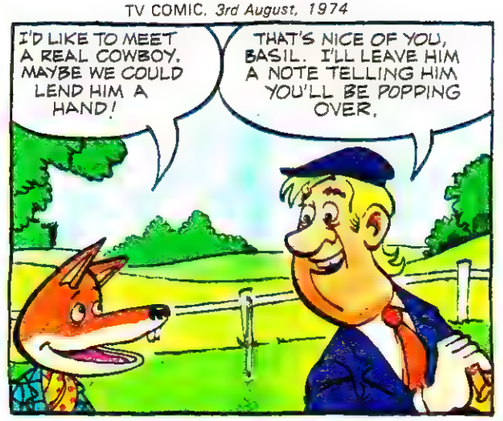
Well, he couldn't chance getting his TV Comic wet, could he, Janine?

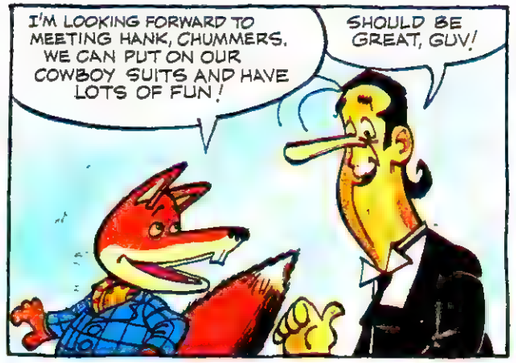
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

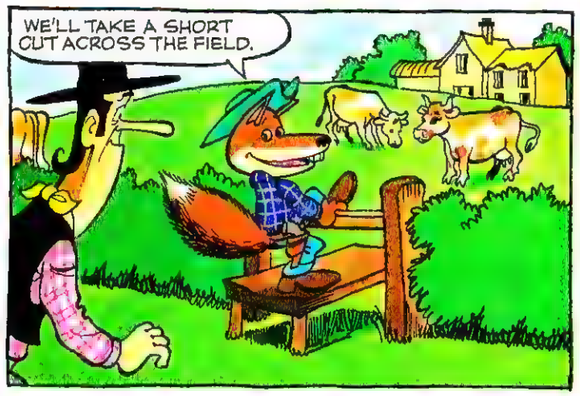
The Editor regrets that owing to the ever-increasing cost of production, the price of TV COMIC plus TOM & JERRY Weekly will be increased to 7p from next week.

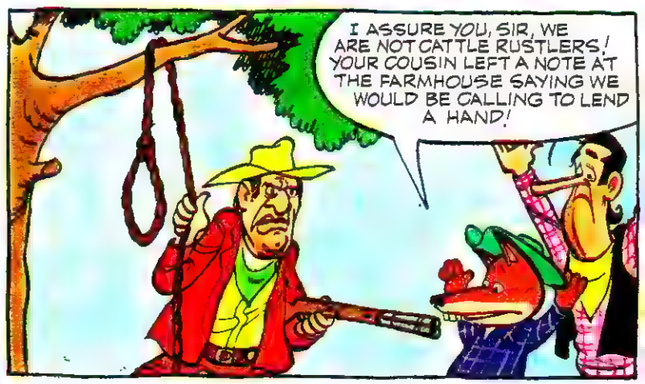
BASIL BRUSH


HAVE A NICE HOLIDAY, FARMER ROBINSON. WHO'S LOOKING AFTER THE FARM WHILE YOU'RE AWAY?
MY COUSIN HANK IS FLYING IN FROM AMERICA THIS AFTERNOON. HE FARMS A BIG CATTLE RANCH OUT THERE!

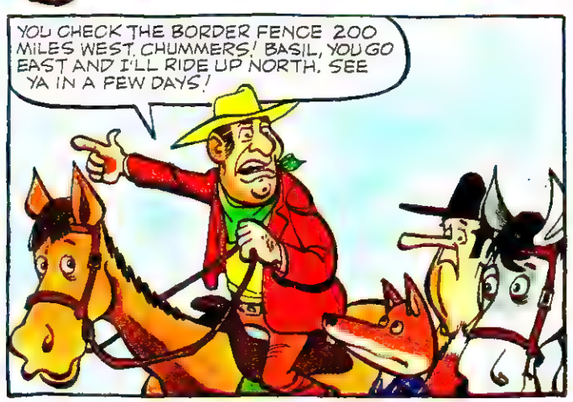

I'D LIKE TO MEET A REAL COWBOY. MAYBE WE COULD LEND HIM A HAND!
THAT'S NICE OF YOU, BASIL. I'LL LEAVE HIM A NOTE TELLING HIM YOU'LL BE POPPING OVER.

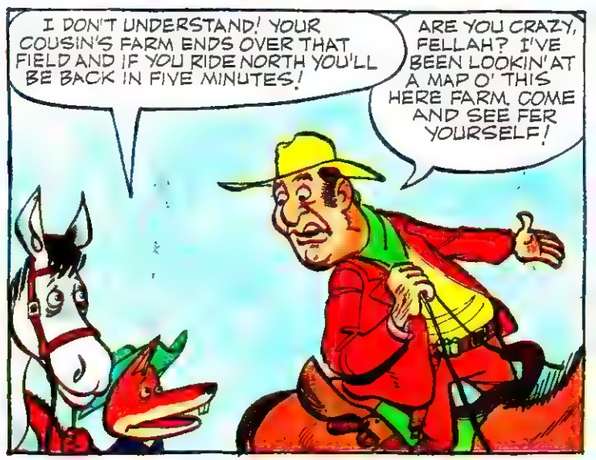


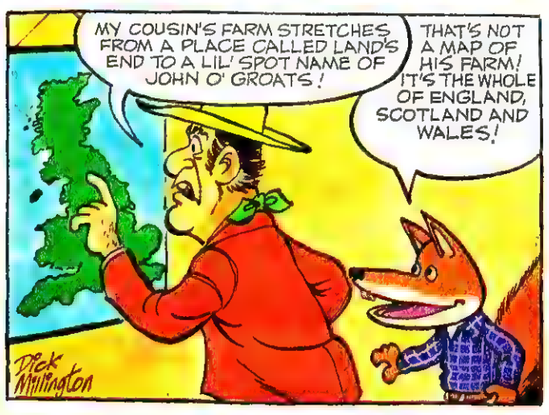


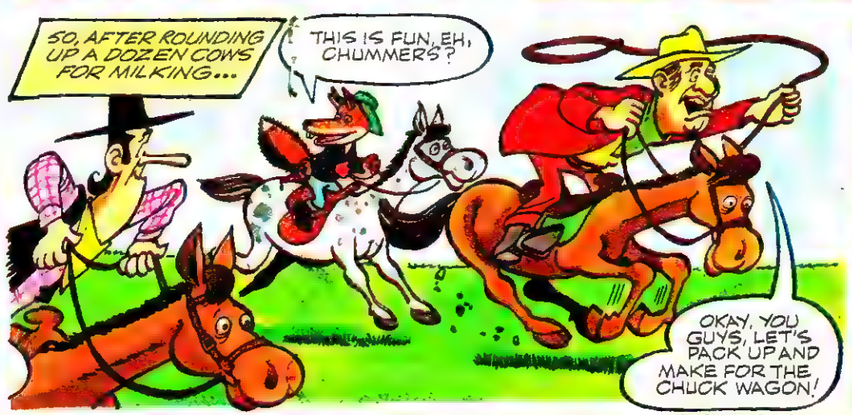

I ASSURE YOU, SIR, WE ARE NOT CATTLE RUSTLERS! YOUR COUSIN LEFT A NOTE AT THE FARMHOUSE SAYING WE WOULD BE CALLING TO LEND A HAND!

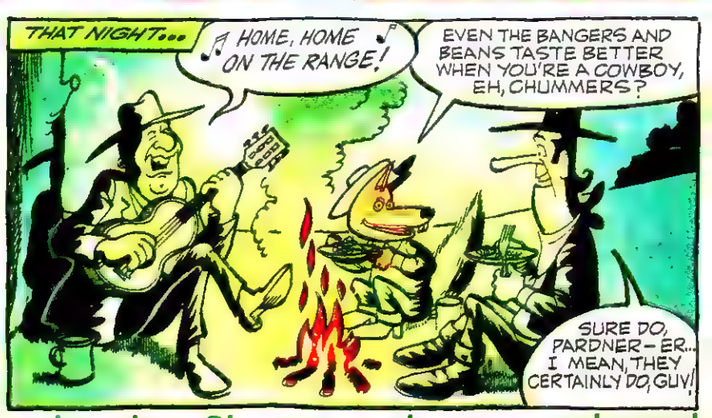
WELL IT AIN'T EXACTLY BIG BUT IT'S BIGGER THAN I RECKONED. ALMOST THE SIZE OF MY RANCH BACK HOME AND I HAVE THIRTY MEN TO HELP ME!




I DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOUR COUSIN'S FARM ENDS OVER THAT FIELD AND IF YOU RIDE NORTH YOU'LL BE BACK IN FIVE MINUTES!
ARE YOU CRAZY, FELLAH? I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' AT A MAP O' THIS HERE FARM. COME AND SEE FER YOURSELF!


MY COUSIN'S FARM STRETCHES FROM A PLACE CALLED LAND'S END TO A LIL' SPOT NAME OF JOHN O' GROATS!
THAT'S NOT A MAP OF HIS FARM! IT'S THE WHOLE OF ENGLAND, SCOTLAND AND WALES!
Dick Millington


SO, AFTER ROUNDING UP A DOZEN COWS FOR MILKING...
THIS IS FUN, EH, CHUMMERS?
OKAY, YOU GUYS, LET'S PACK UP AND MAKE FOR THE CHUCK WAGON!


THAT NIGHT...
♪ HOME, HOME ON THE RANGE!
EVEN THE BANGERS AND BEANS TASTE BETTER WHEN YOU'RE A COWBOY, EH, CHUMMERS?
SURE DO, PARDNER – ER... I MEAN, THEY CERTAINLY DO, GUV!

It's sink or swim when Chummers chases a seal soon!

TARZAN

WHEN Tarzan prevents Boy from stumbling into the beginnings of a vast swamp, they are both alerted by a cry for help. Travelling by lianas, above the treacherous swamp floor, they reach a lone figure sinking slowly into the clawing mud, but as Tarzan attempts to rescue the traveller . . .

YOU...YOU MUST BE TARZAN! YOU'RE QUITE FAMOUS, YOU KNOW?
IT IS OF NO IMPORTANCE. BUT NOW YOU MUST TELL ME WHY YOU RISK YOUR LIFE HERE!

IT IS THE LEAST I CAN DO! MY NAME IS TRENT-PROFESSOR VAUGHN TRENT- A BOTANIST OF THE INTERNATIONAL LAURENS INSTITUTE. I HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF MY FRIEND AND COMPANION, DOCTOR PAUL CRANTON...

TWO YEARS AGO HE SET OUT FOR AFRICA, LEAVING ME A MAP OF HIS PROPOSED ROUTE. HE WAS CONVINCED HE WOULD FIND THE FLORA BROCCIUS CANIVORUM- THE LEGENDARY MAN-EATING PLANT!

UNFORTUNATELY HE WAS NEVER HEARD OF SINCE. THE ONLY CLUE IS THE MAP I NOW HAVE...
THEN THERE IS CAUSE TO BELIEVE HE MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE. THOUGH I DOUBT THE PLANT'S EXISTENCE, I WILL HELP YOU IN YOUR TASK, PROFESSOR TRENT!

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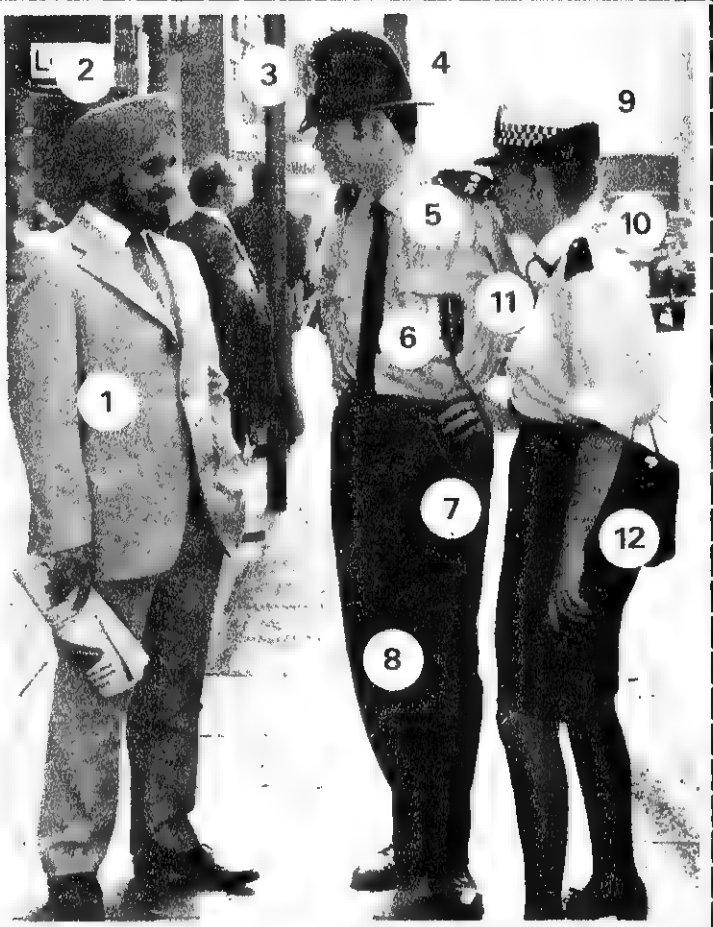
Another exciting episode next week.

BANK NOTICE BOARD
DAD'S ARMY
COME ONE, COME ALL
©1974 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd
ON A LONELY STRETCH OF EAST ANGLIAN COAST...
U242
MAKE RADIO CONTACT AS SOON AS YOU HAFF FOUND A SUITABLE HIDE-OUT.
JAWOHL, HERR KAPITAN!
NOT LONG AFTER...
EXCELLENT! I CAN HIDE HERE UNTIL NIGHTFALL AND THEN MAKE MY VAY TO LONDON.
BUT ALSO NEARBY...
A LOT O' NONSENSE— GETTING US OUT O' BED AT THIS UNEARTHLY HOUR!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, MR FRAZER. MY MUM SAYS WE'LL BE LUCKY NOT TO CONTRACT PNEUMONIA!
LET'S HAVE NO MORE OF THAT MUTINOUS TALK, YOU TWO!
IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING SO, SIR, WE DO NEED TO FIND SHELTER BY THE LOOK OF THOSE CLOUDS!
RUBBISH, WILSON! THEY'RE DEFINITELY TRAVELLING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!
MINUTES LATER...
YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU, SIR!
ALL RIGHT, WILSON, DON'T HARP ON ABOUT IT. MAKE FOR THAT BARN, MEN.
AND IN THE BARN...
COME ON, BOYS! BEFORE WE ALL GET DROWNED!
HIMMEL! I MUST HIDE!
SOON...
RIGHT, MEN. STAND EASY. IT'S ONLY A SHOWER.
IT'S MEBBE ONLY A SHOWER, BUT IT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GET US SOAKED THROUGH!
HERE, MR MAINWARING, UNCLE ARTHUR! LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND!
WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU THINK YOU'RE UP TO, PIKE?
I WAS GOING TO SEE WHAT WAS INSIDE! IT'S JUST LIKE THE ONE THAT SPY HAD IN THE PICTURE, ON AT THE RITZ CINEMA.
SO IT IS, TOO, FRANK!
HIMMEL! I MUST TAKE ACTION!
I SAY, SIR...
DON'T TALK RUBBISH, STUPID BOY! IF ANYONE OPENS THAT CASE IT SHOULD BE THE OFFICER IN CHARGE!
THAT'S NOT FAIR! I FOUND IT!
BOOMP
GIVE IT TO ME! THAT'S AN ORDER!
ALL RIGHT! TAKE IT THEN! I DON'T CARE!
OOOF!
YEEAAGH!
LATER...
SO IT WAS JUST LIKE THE FILM AFTER ALL, SIR!
TO CATCH A SPY
H'MM... I DON'T THINK BOGART COULD HAVE HANDLED IT BETTER THAN I DID, WILSON!
CATCH A SPY
STARRING HUMPHREY BOGART
PETER LORRE
MARK LEVY
ALSO
FULL SUPPORTING PROGRAMME

Doodlebug drama with the army soon.

I-SPY 4



1. What country do you think this man is from?
2. His head-gear has a special name. What is it?
3. Go and look at the badge on a policeman's helmet. What do you see on it?
4. The policeman's helmet has a special lining. What is it made of?
5. Look at the policeman's epaulette. What do you see?
6. Most policemen carry a two-way radio to keep in touch with their station. Where did your policeman carry his?
7. What do you think is on the end of this chain?
8. This policeman is wearing his summer uniform. Does he wear the same type of trousers in winter?
9. What do you see on a policewoman's hat?
10. What information does she carry on her epaulette?
11. This tie has a special name. What is it?
12. What does a policewoman carry in her bag?

If you can find the answers to eight of these questions send them to:

Big Chief I-SPY,
Wigwam-by-the-Green,
382-386 Edgware Road,
London, W2 1EP.

PRIZES: 50 I-SPY TIES AND PENS

Cut along border

★To all TOM & JERRY fans!

A GREAT TWO-PART TOM & JERRY COMPETITION BEGINS NEXT WEEK!

Super CILAD VALLEY projectors and glove puppets to be won!

To avoid disappointment order your copy today...

TOM and JERRY WEEKLY joins TV COMIC next week! Price 7p

To your Newsagent or Bookseller

NAME.....

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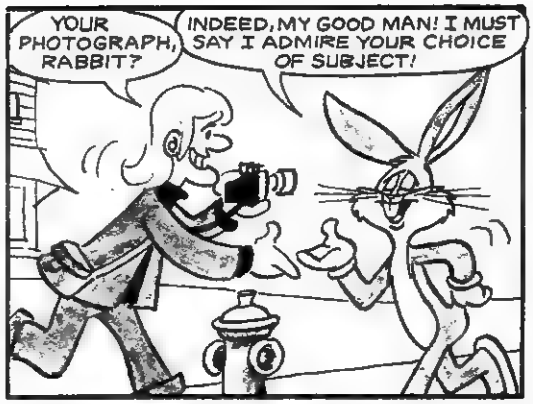
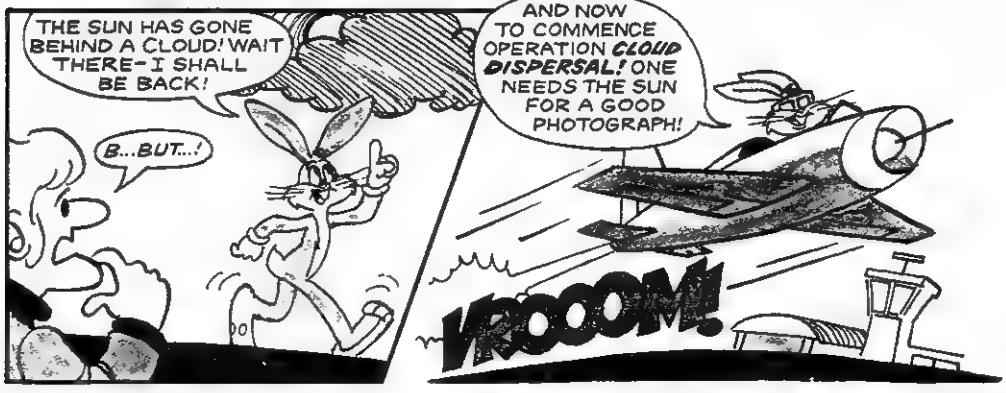
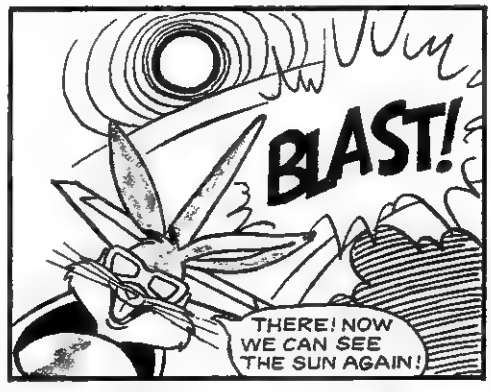
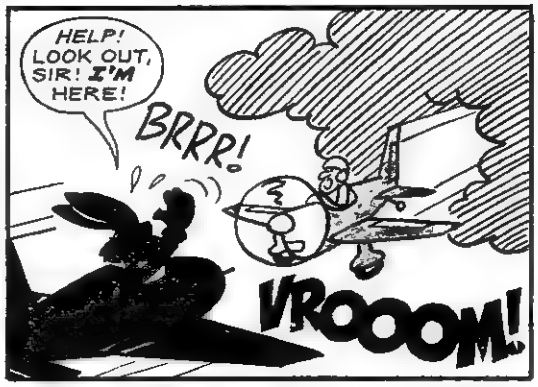
PLEASE RESERVE / DELIVER* MY COPY OF TV COMIC plus TOM and JERRY WEEKLY, EVERY WEEK UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. SIGNATURE OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN.....

*delete where not applicable.




THE SUN HAS GONE BEHIND A CLOUD! WAIT THERE - I SHALL BE BACK!
B...BUT...!
AND NOW TO COMMENCE OPERATION CLOUD DISPERSAL! ONE NEEDS THE SUN FOR A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!
VROOOM!





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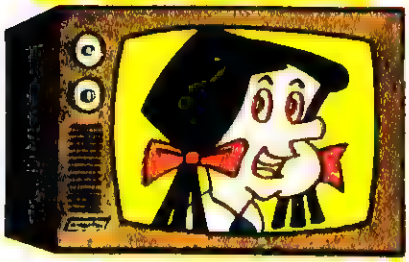
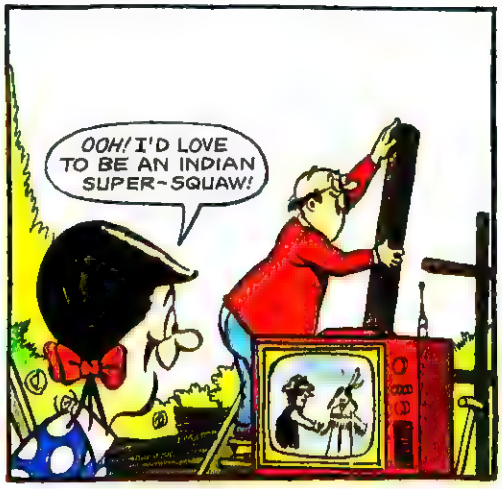
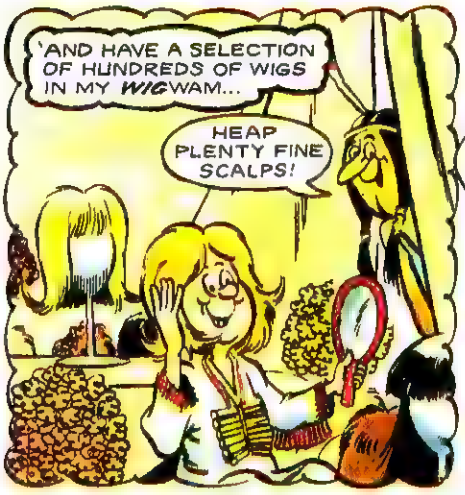
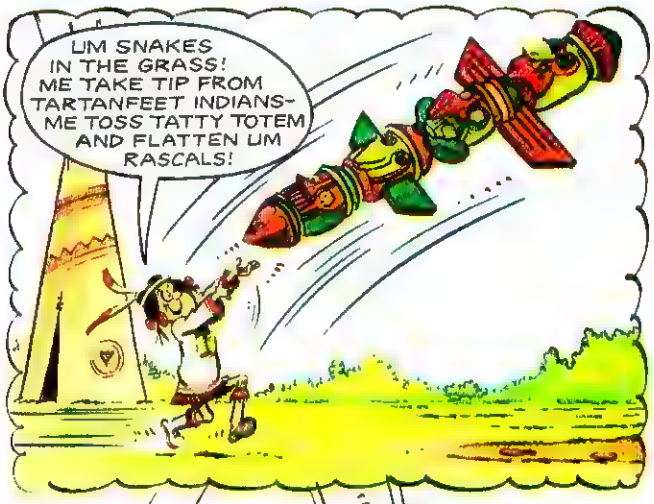
More funny Bugs Bunny next week.

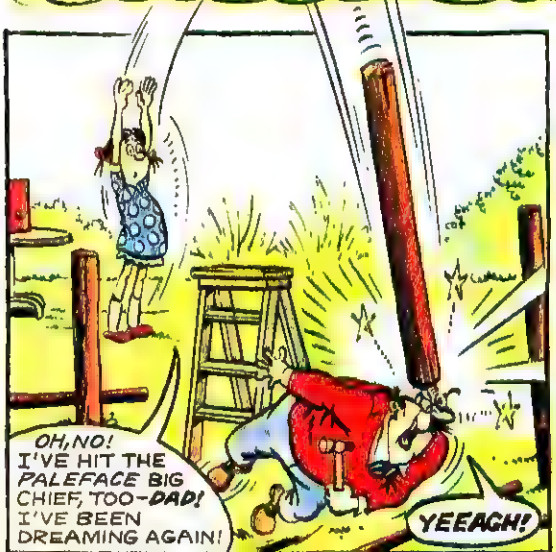
NELLY AND HER TELLY

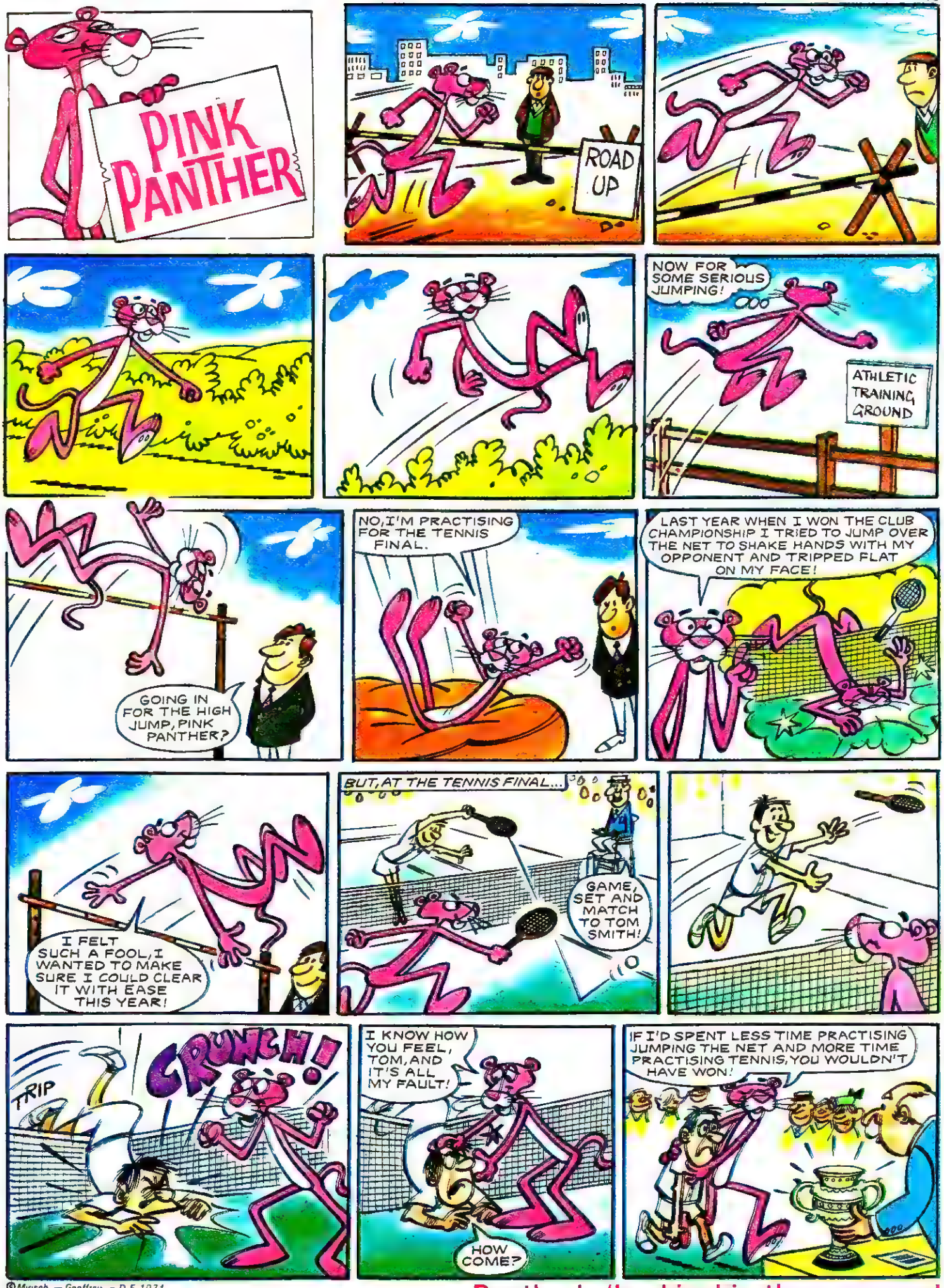










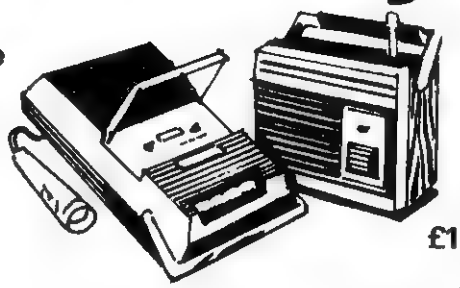

PINK PANTHER
ROAD UP
NOW FOR SOME SERIOUS JUMPING!
ATHLETIC TRAINING GROUND
GOING IN FOR THE HIGH JUMP, PINK PANTHER?
NO, I'M PRACTISING FOR THE TENNIS FINAL.
LAST YEAR WHEN I WON THE CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP I TRIED TO JUMP OVER THE NET TO SHAKE HANDS WITH MY OPPONENT AND TRIPPED FLAT ON MY FACE!
I FELT SUCH A FOOL, I WANTED TO MAKE SURE I COULD CLEAR IT WITH EASE THIS YEAR!
BUT, AT THE TENNIS FINAL...
GAME, SET AND MATCH TO TOM SMITH!
TRIP
CRUNCH!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, TOM, AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
HOW COME?
IF I'D SPENT LESS TIME PRACTISING JUMPING THE NET AND MORE TIME PRACTISING TENNIS, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WON!

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D-F 1974

Panther's 'busking' in the sun soon!

100 cassettes and radios to win from Cydrax!

Get colouring, kids. You can win one of 50 super Prinzsound TR3 Auto Cassette Recorders complete with remote control mike, earphone, cassette and batteries.
For 2nd Prize winners, there are 50 Prinzsound 77 Grand Luxe



Transistor Radios (MW/LW/FM - and complete with batteries and earphones) to get crystal-sharp reception of your favourite pop programmes. And there are 400 spend-as-you-like £1 postal orders as runner-up prizes.

Just colour this picture with paints, crayons or felt pens – and send it unfolded with the main label from any size Whiteway's Cydrax, Peardrax or Cyder Shandy bottle to reach Whiteway's by 31st August, 1974. Prizes will be awarded in two age groups – under 10, and 10 to 15 – to the best entries judged in terms of neatness and imagination (age will be taken into consideration).

Cydrax

the sparkling apple goodness drink.

The competition is open to UK residents only under the age of 16 years on the closing date, excluding children of the employees of Whiteway's of Whimple Ltd, their associate companies or their agents. Entries must reach us by 31st August 1974 and cannot be returned. A full list of rules is available if you send a stamped addressed envelope, marked RULES, to Whiteway's Hele, Nr. Exeter, Devon. Write us, too, if you have difficulty obtaining Cydrax.

BLOCK LETTERS IN INK PLEASE

Name

Address

Age . . . (in years and months on 31st August 1974)

I certify that this is the unaided work of the above competitor. Signed . . . . . (Parent/Guardian)

Send to: Cydrax Colouring Contest 1974
Whiteways, Hele, Nr. Exeter, Devon.

DON'T FORGET TO ENCLOSE YOUR LABEL

TV 2

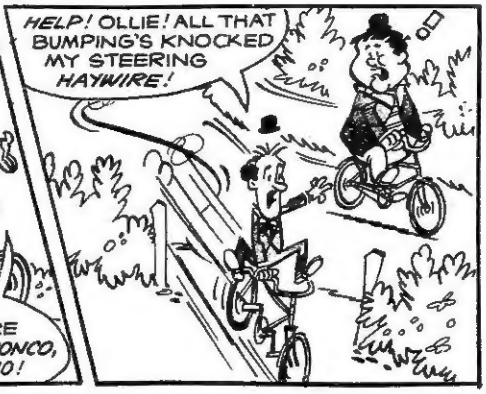
Registered in England No. 288260

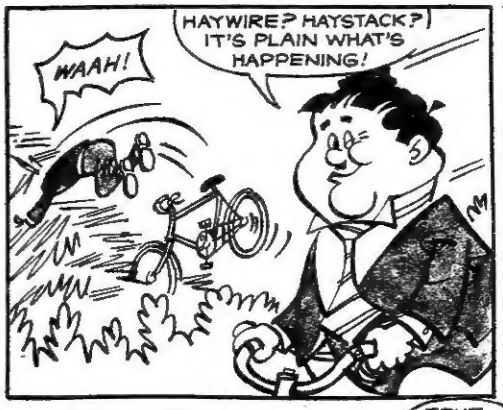
Laurel & Hardy

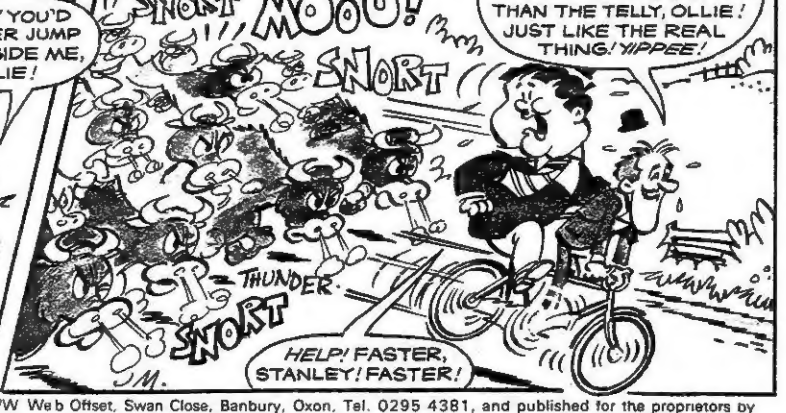
© 1974 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

SOON...
FORGET ABOUT STAMPEDING CATTLE AND RUSTLERS, STANLEY! ENJOY THE PEACE OF THE COUNTRYSIDE!
ROTTEN OLLIE! I LIKE A GOOD WESTERN!

HELP! THESE COUNTRY ROADS ARE A DISGRACE, OLLIE! OH! OOH!
BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP
SNIGGER! PRETEND YOU'RE ON A BUCKING BRONCO, STANLEY? HO-HO!







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DR WHO

'THE MAGICIANS'

THE Doctor, back in England's Middle Ages, is imprisoned with Haval by the evil magician, Signus. Signus is persuading the usurping brother of Lord Geoffrey de Beauvain to agree to an experiment that will transfer his personality to his own, and Signus's personality to that of the Doctor. Meanwhile, the Doctor is not idle . . .

I WOULD SOONER IGNORE THE IMPOSSIBLE AND CONCENTRATE ON THE POSSIBLE, MY FRIEND!

FOR MERCY'S SAKE, DOCTOR! DO YOU NOT WISH THAT WE ESCAPE THE MAGICIAN'S GRASP?

WHAT MEAN YOU, WISE ONE?

QUITE SIMPLE, HAVAL, I'M GOING TO ATTEMPT TO WAKE YOUR MASTER, LORD GEOFFREY, FROM HIS HYPNOTIC SLUMBERS!

CAN THIS BE DONE?

THE TRANCE IS EXTREMELY DEEP, BUT WITH A BIT OF LUCK I THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SUCCEED!

THE DOCTOR'S FACE FREEZES WITH MASSIVE CONCENTRATION...

AWAKE... AWAKE...

ENDLESS MINUTES TICK BY... UNTIL...

BY THE SAINTS... THAT WINE WAS STRONG!

'TIS A MIRACLE, DOCTOR. WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING!

WE HAVE ONLY WON A MINOR BATTLE AS YET, HAVAL.

WHY AM I IN SO MEAN A QUARTERS, HAVAL?

THY BROTHER AND HIS ODIOUS HENCHMAN, THE MAGICIAN SIGNUS, HAVE LAID COVETOUS HANDS ON THY POSSESSIONS!

WHEN LORD GEOFFREY HEARS THE FULL STORY...

SO THIS SERPENT OF A BROTHER WOULD MAKE ME PRISONER IN MY OWN CASTLE! THE DOG WILL LEARN THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS WHEN I GAIN FREEDOM. HO-THERE!

NO, LORD GEOFFREY!

THE DOCTOR'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE...

BY THE BEARD OF ST JOHN! DIDST THOU HEAR THAT?

AYE! WHAT DEMON HAS SIGNUS SUMMONED TO HIS DEN? METHINKS I HAVE NO WISH TO ANSWER HIS GREETING!

THE DOCTOR CANNOT KERB THE NOBLE'S RAGE...

HO, YOU VARLETS! OBEY YOUR LIEGE AND UNBOLT THIS DOOR!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, MY DEAR SIR, YOU'RE RUINING WHAT LITTLE CHANCE OF SURPRISE WE HAD!

HEARKEN TO THE DOCTOR, MY LORD. HIS WISDOM HAS PROVED GOLDEN UP TO NOW!

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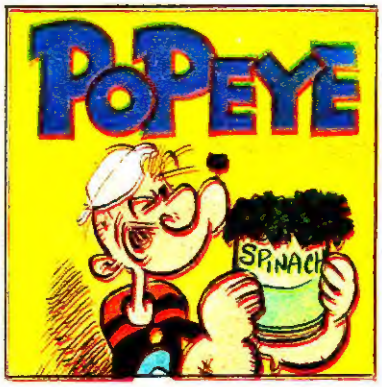
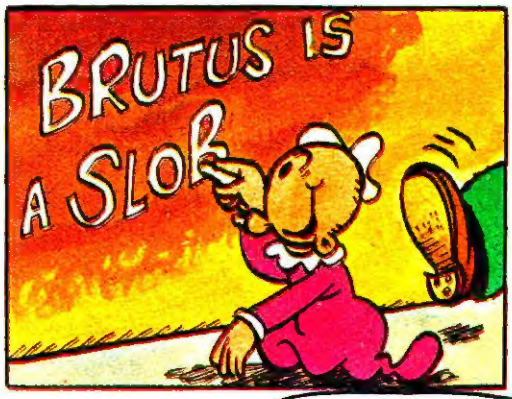
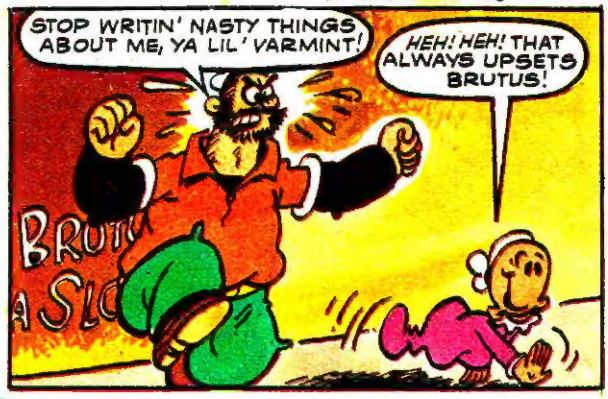
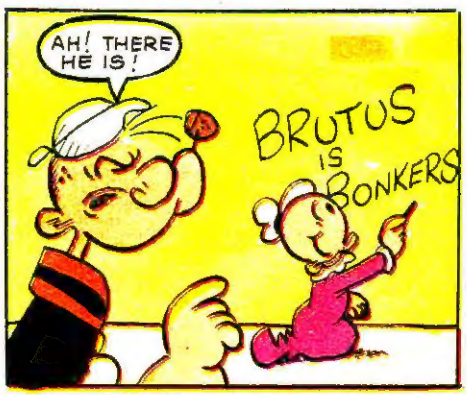
FINALLY...
COME THEN, WISE ONE. TELL ME WHAT I MUST DO TO ESCAPE MY OWN WALLS?
AS YET, I CANNOT TELL YOU, BUT I FEAR WE HAVE MUCH EVIL TO FACE BEFORE THIS DAY IS THROUGH... LISTEN... SOMEONE IS OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
AS THE DOCTOR SUSPECTS. LORD GEOFFREY'S CRIES HAVE ATTRACTED ATTENTION...
I SWORE I HEARD MY BROTHER'S VOICE, SIGNUS!
INDEED YOU DID, MY LORD. THE STRANGER HAS BROKEN MY SPELL. HIS POWERS ARE GREAT.
THEN ALL IS LOST! A PRETTY MESS YOUR MAGIC HAS LED US IN!
STAY, MY LORD. THE PIGEONS CANNOT FLY THEIR ROOST. COME THE NIGHT YOU SHALL LEARN THE THANKS OF SIGNUS.
AND I SHALL EARN A NEW BODY.
MEANWHILE, THE DOCTOR HAS NOT BEEN IDLE...
WHAT IS IN THY MIND, DOCTOR?
I THINK I MIGHT HAVE FOUND A WAY TO GET ONE OF US AWAY!
AS THE AFTERNOON SUN SINKS...
THOU NEEDEST THE BLESSING OF HEAVEN, HAVAL. METHINKS I CANNOT ASK YOU TO ENTER UPON SUCH FOLLY!
PLEASE, LORD GEOFFREY. IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE. IF HAVAL CAN BRING BACK HELP WE SHALL ALL SURVIVE!
AND SO...
THE SAINTS GO WITH YOU!
READY, HAVAL? WHEN I GIVE THE WORD—AND NOT BEFORE, OR WE'LL ALL BE DONE FOR—NOW!
BY ALL THAT'S BLESSED, HE FLIES LIKE AN EAGLE! 'TIS TRUE, THOU ART A MASTER OF MAGIC!
I'LL NEED MORE THAN THAT SIMPLE DEVICE TO KEEP SIGNUS FROM US, LORD GEOFFREY.
AND WHEN DARKNESS DESCENDS...
THE THIRD IS GONE! I MUST WASTE NO MORE TIME!
THEN...
HUH!
WHAT THE...?

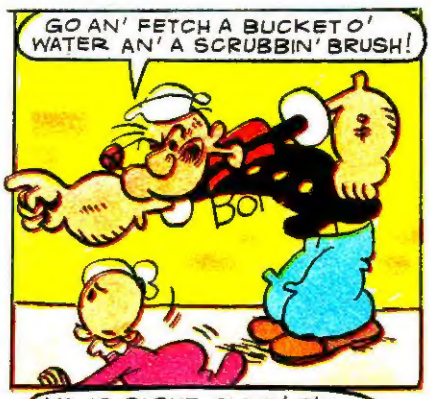
A thrilling episode next week.

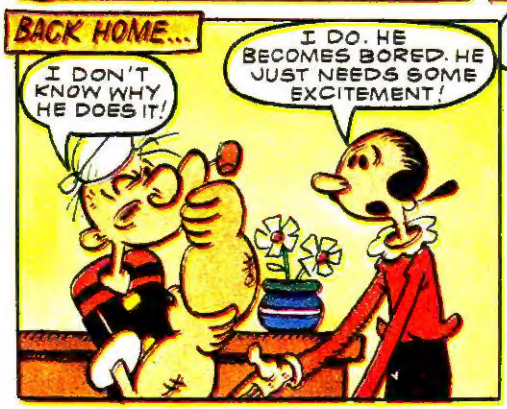


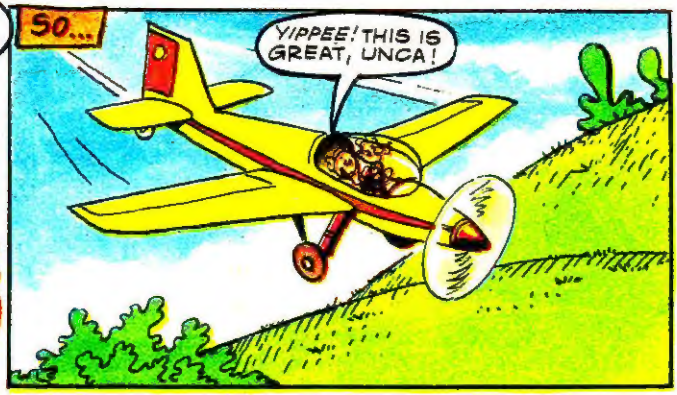


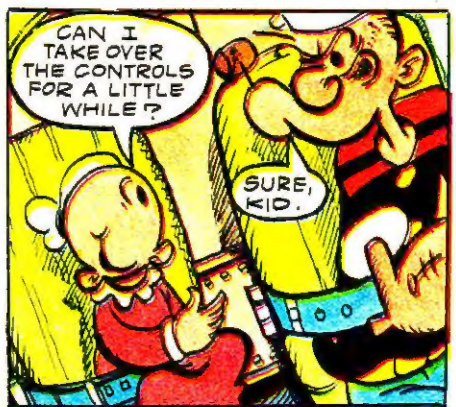












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It's Beauty and the Boat next week!